Your pennes to launces, and your tongue diuine,
To a lowd trumpet, and a point of warre?
Biſh. Wherefore do I this? ſo the queſtion ſtands:
Briefly, to this end we are all diſeaſde:
The dangers of the daie's but newly gone,
VVhoſe memorie is written on the earth,
VVith yet appearing blood, and the examples
Of euery minutes inſtance (preſent now,)
Hath put vs in theſe ill-beſeeming armes,
Not to breake peace, or any braunch of it,
But to eſtabliſh heere a peace indeede,
Concurring both in name and quallitie.
Weſt. VVhen euer yet was your appeale denied
VVherein haue you beene galled by the King?
What peere hath beene ſubornde to grate on you?
That you ſhould ſeale this lawleſſe bloody booke
Of forgde rebellion with a ſeale diuine,
Biſhop My brother Generall, the common wealth
I make my quarrell in particular.
Weſt. There is no neede of any ſuch redreſſe,
Or if there were, it not belongs to you.
Mowbray why not to him in part, and to vs all
That feele the bruiſes of the daies before?
And ſuffer the condition of theſe times,
To lay a heauy and vnequall hand
Vpon our honors.
Weſt. But this is meere digreſſion from my purpoſe:
Here come I from our princely generall,
To know your griefes, to tell you from his Grace,
That he will giue you audience, and wherein
It ſhall appeere that your demaunds are iuſt,
You ſhall enioy them, euery thing ſet off
That might ſo much as thinke you enemies.
Mowbray But he hath forcde vs to compel this offer,

And

And it proceedes from policie, no
Weſt. Mowbray, you ouerwe
This offer comes from mercy, no
For loe, within a ken our army lie
Vpon mine honour, all too confi
To giue admittance to a thought
Our battell is more full of names
Our men more perfect in the vſe
Our armour all as ſtrong, our cau
Then Reaſon will our hearts ſhou
Say you not then, our offer is con
Mow. Well, by my will, we ſ
Weſt. That argues but the ſhar
A rotten caſe abides no handling.
Haſtings Hath the prince Iohn
In very ample vertue of his father,
To heare, and abſolutely to deter
Of what conditions we ſhall ſtand
Weſt. That is intended in the
I muſe you make ſo ſlight a queſt
Biſhop Then take, my lord of W
For this containes our generall gri
Each ſeuerall article herein redreſt
All members of our cauſe both he
That are enſinewed to this action,
Acquitted by a true ſubſtantiall for
And preſent execution of our will
To vs and our purpoſes confinde,
We come within our awefull ban
And knit our powers to the arme
Weſt. This will I ſhew the Ge
In ſight of both our battells we ma
At either end in peace, which Go
Or to the place of diffrence call th
Which muſt decide it.
Biſhop My lord, we will doe ſo,